

THE EPILOGUE TO ISSUE 100

SPAWN

SPAWN.COM



101

DIGITAL
EDITION

TODD McFARLANE AND IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

A F T E R M A T H

DEDICATED TO
GRAHAM MORRIS

STORY
TODD McFARLANE

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
AND CRIME LAB

LETTERING
TOM ORZECHOWSKI

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE



SPAWN 100 SUMMARY

While Wanda lies close to death, Spawn returns to the eighth level of Hell for a final showdown with a weakened Malebolgia. At the height of the conflict, Angela arrives to join in the battle. After mortally wounding Malebolgia and thinking him dead, Spawn and Angela prepare to escape; however, with his last breath, Malebolgia extracts Angela's lance and impales her with it. In a rage, Spawn decapitates Malebolgia with Angela's sword. Carrying Angela's lifeless body, Spawn delivers her to a host of angels who offer him forgiveness and redemption. He refuses this angelic pardon, but the angel who offers it can yet do one favor for Spawn: She appears in Wanda's hospital room and breathes new life into Wanda. Meanwhile, Spawn finally comes to terms with his place in the world.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS

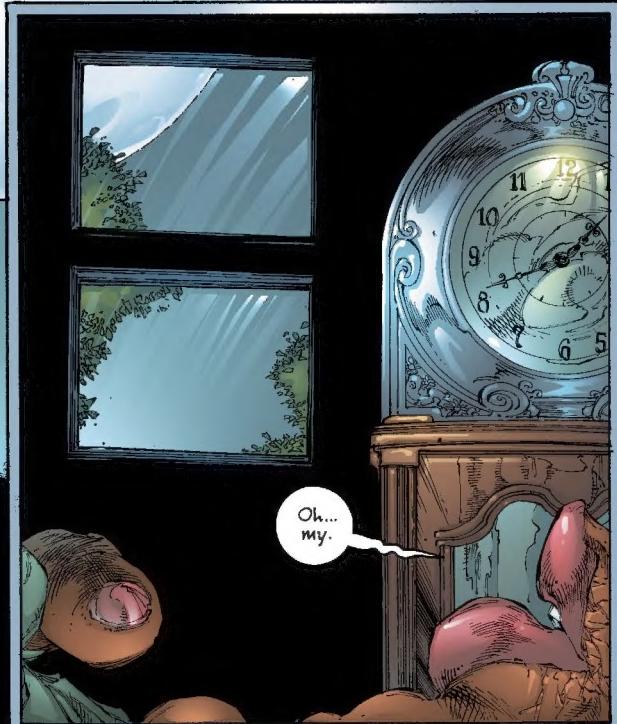


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1:52 A.M.

SUNDAY.

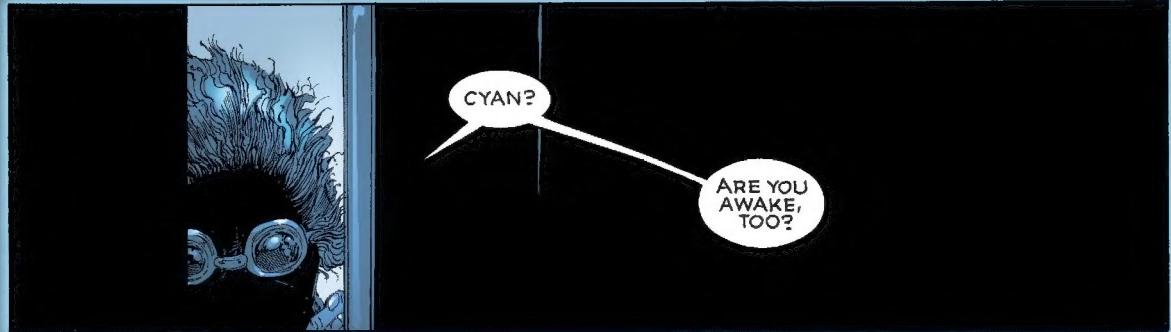


AN OLD WOMAN'S
PEACEFUL SLUMBER
IS ABRUPTLY
ENDED.



IT'S
TIME.









I DREAMT OF YOU TONIGHT.

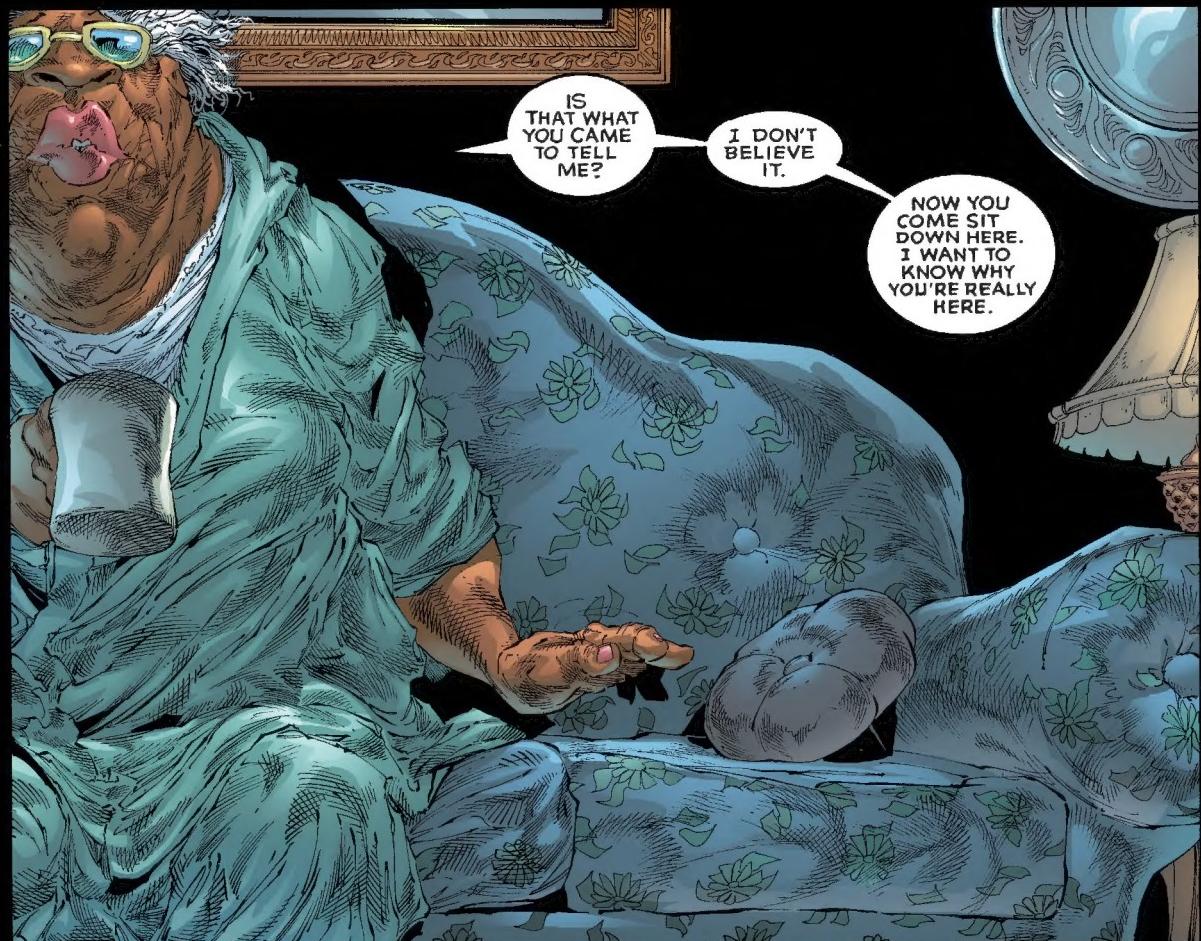
BUT SUDDENLY YOU VANISHED. AND I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE YOU WENT.

OR WHY YOU WERE EVEN THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE. BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. I KNEW YOU'D BE COMING TONIGHT.

I'M SORRY, GRANNY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU.

YOU DIDN'T. GOD DID.







I'M SORRY.

FOR WHAT?

I CAN
FEEL IN YOUR
HAND THAT YOU
ARE STILL ROUGH.
HARDENED. WHAT ARE
YOU PROTECTING
YOURSELF
FROM?

EVERYTHING.

YOU
DON'T MEAN...

YES,
I DO!

I THOUGHT
LIFE WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
SIMPLE. THAT'S ALL
I'VE EVER WANTED.
A NICE, SIMPLE
LIFE.

YOU
KNOW,
A WIFE,
COUPLE KIDS.
WHITE PICKET
FENCE AROUND
THE HOUSE. AND
LAUGHTER.

DO YOU
KNOW HOW LONG
IT'S BEEN SINCE I'VE
LAUGHED OUT LOUD...?
I MEAN A GOOD,
LONG BELLY
LAUGH.



I CAN'T EVEN
REMEMBER
WHAT THAT
FEELS LIKE.

BUT, I GUESS
IT DOESN'T
MATTER ANYMORE.
I'M DEAD, RIGHT?

DO YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T
EVEN TRIED TO LOOK UP
MY OWN FAMILY SINCE I
RETURNED? MY PARENTS.
BROTHER. I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING
TO THEM. AND WHAT'S
EVEN SCARIER... THERE
IS A PART OF ME THAT
DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN.
WHY?

WHY WOULD I THINK LIKE THAT?

IS THAT REALLY ME, OR JUST WHAT
THEY WANT ME TO BE? I NEVER
DREAMED THAT'S WHAT I WAS
ASKING FOR, IN THAT BLINDING
MOMENT WHEN EVERYTHING
TURNED BLACK. I ONLY
WANTED WANDA.

THAT'S ALL I ASKED FOR.
ALL I NEEDED.

BUT THEY DIDN'T GIVE
ME TIME TO THINK.
OR REACT. THEY
JUST WANTED
ME TO SAY
YES.

JUST SAY
YES.

I'VE REPLAYED THAT MOMENT
A MILLION TIMES. GOD, IT
ALMOST DRIVES ME CRAZY.
OVER AND OVER. YES. YES!
I SAID YES!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE
QUESTION WAS. IT JUST-- IT
JUST HAPPENED SO FAST.
AND I WAS SO ANGRY
AT THE TIME.

I HATED JASON WYNN. HATED
MY JOB. HATED WHAT I
WAS BECOMING. EVERY-
THING. AND THEY USED
THAT. I KNOW NOW THAT
IT WAS MY HATE THAT
GAVE THEM THEIR
CHANCE. AND I WAS
TOO BLINDED TO SEE
THAT. DO YOU UNDER-
STAND, GRANNY?
THEY WANTED ME
TO BELIEVE IN LOVE.
IN WANDA. THEY
WANTED ME TO
BE CONFUSED.

LOVE. HATE.
HOW COULD THEY
BOTH EXIST AT
THE EXACT SAME
TIME? AND THEN
I SAID YES. I
THOUGHT IT WAS
IN ANSWER TO
SEEING MY WIFE.
IT WAS NEVER
ABOUT THAT.
WANDA WAS
ONLY A TRICK,
AN ILLUSION
TO CLING TO.

WHAT I SAID
YES TO WAS
DAMNATION.





I MISS YOU, AL. EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE. BUT WHAT-EVER I FEEL, WANDA FEELS IT TENFOLD.

THE LOVE YOU TWO HAD COULDN'T POSSIBLY BRING YOU ANY SORT OF DAMNATION. NOT FROM THE WAY SHE TALKS ABOUT YOU, THE TONE OF HER VOICE WHEN HER MIND WANDERS IN YOUR DIRECTION.



EVEN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, SHE STILL LONGS FOR YOU. BUT I GUESS YOU'VE ALREADY HEARD HER PRAYERS FOR YOU.



SHE HAD TO COME TO TERMS WITH SO MUCH AFTER YOU DIED. SHE LOVES TERRY VERY MUCH, BUT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR A WOMAN TO HAVE HER LOVE SPLIT BETWEEN TWO MEN.



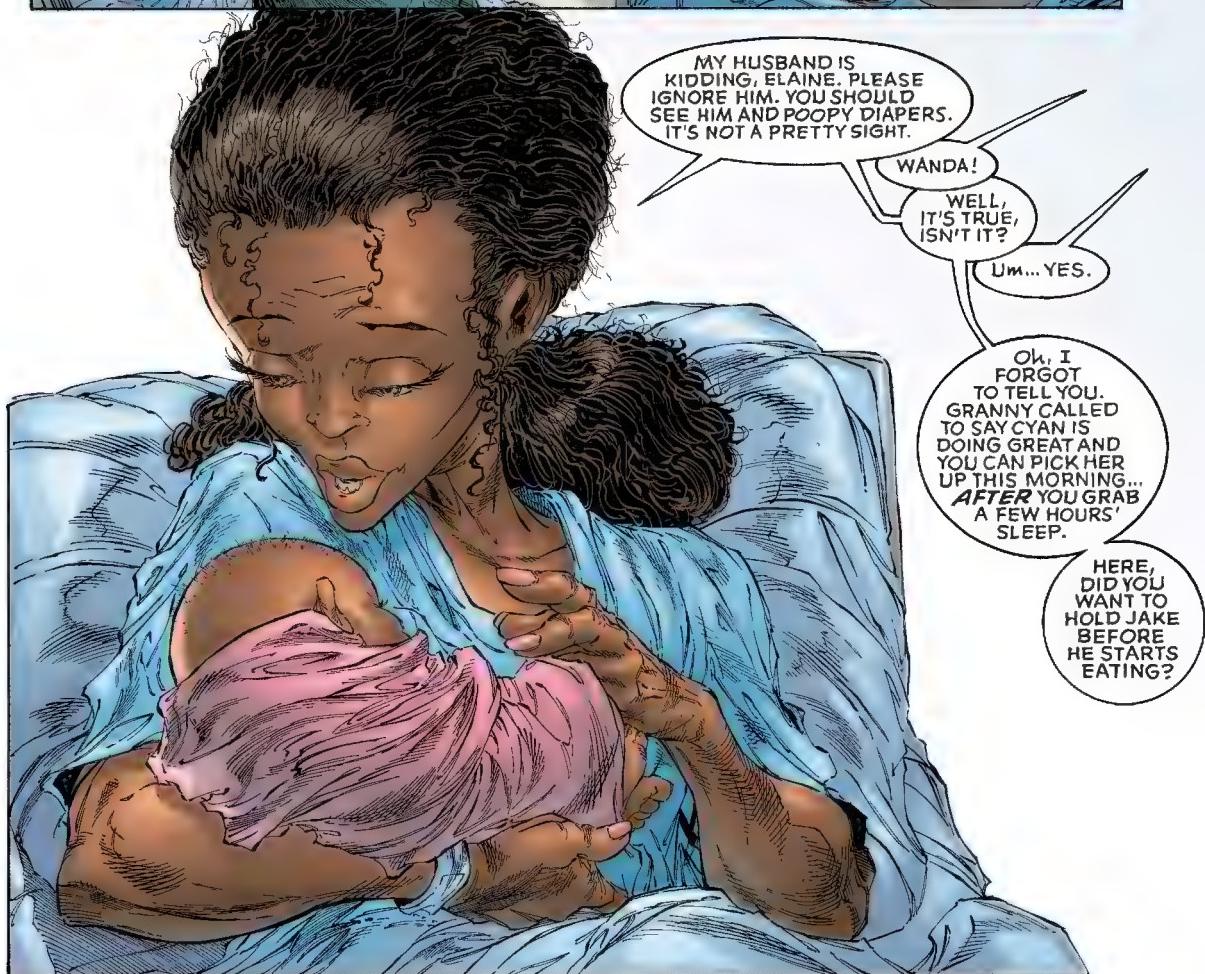
"AND NOW WITH THE NEW BABIES, SHE IS... WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T KNOW?"

"I DIDN'T."



"YES. TWINS, EVEN. CAN YOU PICTURE THAT? A LITTLE BOY AND A LITTLE GIRL."

FEEDING TIME.





AL?

PLEASE. YOU CAME HERE FOR A REASON. WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU SO AFRAID TO SAY?



YOU WANT TO
KNOW WHAT I'M
 HIDING? THAT
WE'RE NOTHING
 BUT FOOLS.
 ALL OF US!

HEAVEN. HELL. THE BIBLE.
NONE OF THOSE FAIRY TALES
HAS IT RIGHT. AND THE
RELIGIONS?! THEY'VE GOT THE
WHOLE FRIGGIN' WORLD SLICKERED
INTO SOME DELUSION OR OTHER.

MORE THAN THAT, THERE ISN'T
A GOOD SIDE. THEY'RE BOTH
THE SAME. YOU SEE, GRANNY,
THEY JUST KILLED MY
FRIEND, AN ANGEL. A
REAL LIVE ANGEL.
GUICHTED HER LIKE A PIG.
HELL DID THE DEED,
BUT HEAVEN AIDED
AND ABETTED THE
SLAUGHTER.
WHY? WHY
WOULD GOD LET
ONE OF HIS
GILDED FLOCK
DIE? THAT'S
AN EASY ONE.

WAR.

PLAIN AND SIMPLE.

ARMAGEDDON, THE
APOCALYPSE, CALL IT WHAT-
EVER YOU WANT. THE ONLY
WAY TO WIN IS TO HAVE MORE
SOULS THAN THE OTHER SIDE.
NO MATTER WHAT. AT ANY COST.
SO, IF YOU THINK YOUR GOOD DEEDS
COUNT IN THE END, THEN YOU'VE
BEEN SUCKERED AGAIN. EVERY
SOUL GOES IN ONE POOL, YOU SEE,
AND THEY ALTERNATE PICKS.
FIFTY-FIFTY, RIGHT DOWN THE
MIDDLE, LIKE SOME TWISTED,
INSANE SPORTS DRAFT.
FIRST HEAVEN, THEN HELL.
THEN HEAVEN, THEN HELL.
BACK AND FORTH.
OBVIOUSLY, NEITHER
SIDE GETS A
NUMBERS
ADVANTAGE
THAT WAY.



YOU KNOW WHAT THE
THING IS THAT TIPS THE
SCALES? IT'S QUALITY.
WHO'S BETTER AT WAR,
WHOSE SOUL CAN FIGHT
WITH MORE SAVAGERY.

YOUR HEAVEN NEEDS THE RUTHLESS AS MUCH
AS HELL DOES. GOD'S NOT STUPID ENOUGH
TO BELIEVE HE CAN WIN A WAR WITH HELL ON
THE BACKS OF THE SOULS OF SALVATION ARMY
VOLUNTEERS, KINDLY BLUE-HAIRED BINGO
LADIES AND SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS. NO.

GOD NEEDS THE SPIRITS OF
GENGHIS KHAN, ATTILA THE HUN
AND JACK THE RIPPER. THEIR
CRUELTY WOULD SERVE HELL SO
WELL THAT HE'D DO ALL HE
COULD TO KEEP THEM OFF THAT TEAM.

SATAN CHOSE ME
BUT I WASN'T LIKE
HIS OTHER PAWNS.
I KILLED MY DEMON
MASTER, THEN
LAUGHED AT
HEAVEN WHEN
THEY INVITED
ME TO JUMP TO
THEIR SIDE.

THEY'RE THE
SAME. AT
LEAST THEIR
AGENDAS ARE
DOMINATE.
WIN, AT
ANY COST.



THEY JUST PUT
A DIFFERENT SPIN ON
IT. BUT I'VE CHOSEN
NEITHER. THEY CAN
BOTH GO TO HELL FOR
ALL I CARE.

I
EMBRACE
LIMBO.
NOTHING-
NESS.



GRANNY!

HERE.
SIT DOWN
HERE.



YOU
OKAY?





SO, EXCUSE
ME FOR BEING WEAK. I
CALL IT BEING HUMAN. WE
ALL NEED SOMETHING TO
CLING TO, AL. SO I CHOSE GOD.
WITH ALL MY HEART. AND I
WON'T LET YOU TAKE
THAT FROM ME.

AFTER
EIGHTY-EIGHT
YEARS I'VE EARNED
THE RIGHT TO
BELIEVE I'LL BE
REUNITED WITH MY
HUSBAND. MY
MOTHER. MY
FATHER.

ALL
THOSE
I HAD TO
WATCH
DIE.

EVEN
YOU, AL. I
PRAY FOR
YOU EVERY
NIGHT.

HOW
DARE
YOU SAY
IT'S ALL
BEEN IN
VAIN.

I'M SO
SORRY, GRANNY.
I KNOW WHAT
I'VE SEEN.

I ALSO
KNOW THAT
THE ONLY WAY
TO PROTECT YOU
ALL FROM IT IS
TO FINALLY
SAY...

GOODBYE.

GOD
HAVE
MERCY
ON YOU.



YOU
MUST BE
VERY VERY
PROUD OF
YOUR-
SELF.



YOU....!

BREAKING
THE HEART OF
A FRAGILE OLD
WOMAN. QUITE
IMPRESSIVE.

THAT'S
WHAT YOU DO?
NOW THAT YOU'VE
SLAIN YOUR MASTER,
TURN YOUR BACK ON
EVERYONE? YOU MEAN
TO PROTECT THEM BY
SHATTERING THEIR
DREAMS THEN
LEAVING THEM TO
FEND FOR THEM-
SELVES?

YOU
THINK YOUR
VICTORY IN
HELL WOULD
BE THAT
EASY?!

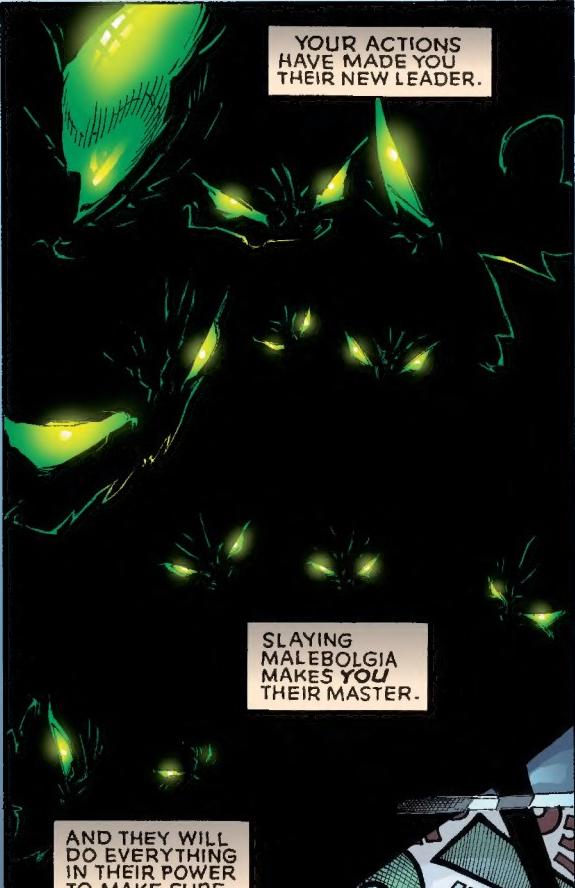
MY
WAR'S
OVER, COG.
HEAVEN AND
HELL WILL
HAVE TO LEARN
TO LIVE
WITHOUT
ME!

YOU NAIVE
SONOVABITCH!
IT'S NOT THAT
SIMPLE!

SIMPLE??!

I JUST
GUTTED THE
LAST PERSON I
COULD TALK TO.
THE ONLY ONE
I COULD TRUST.
WHY? NOT
BECAUSE THINGS
ARE SIMPLE!!
BECAUSE
THEY GOT TOO
COMPLI-
CATED!



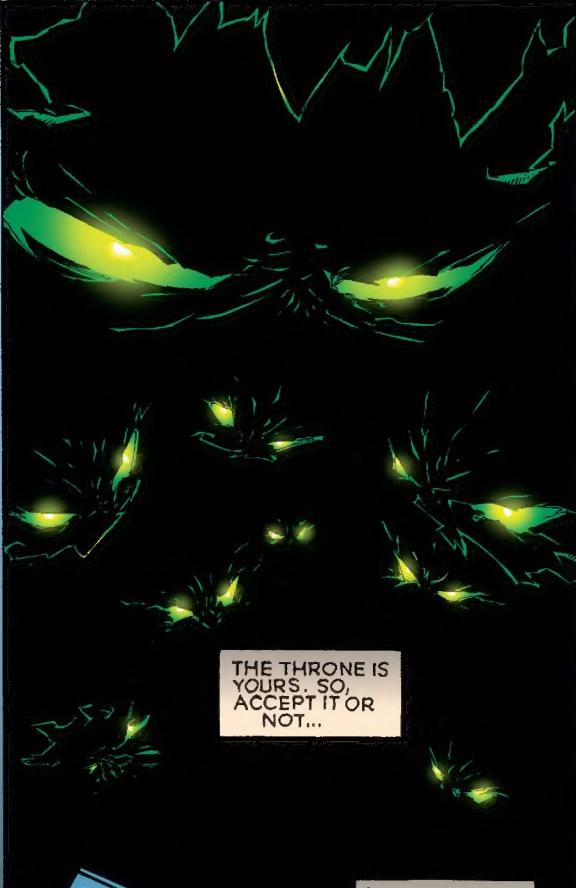


YOUR ACTIONS
HAVE MADE YOU
THEIR NEW LEADER.

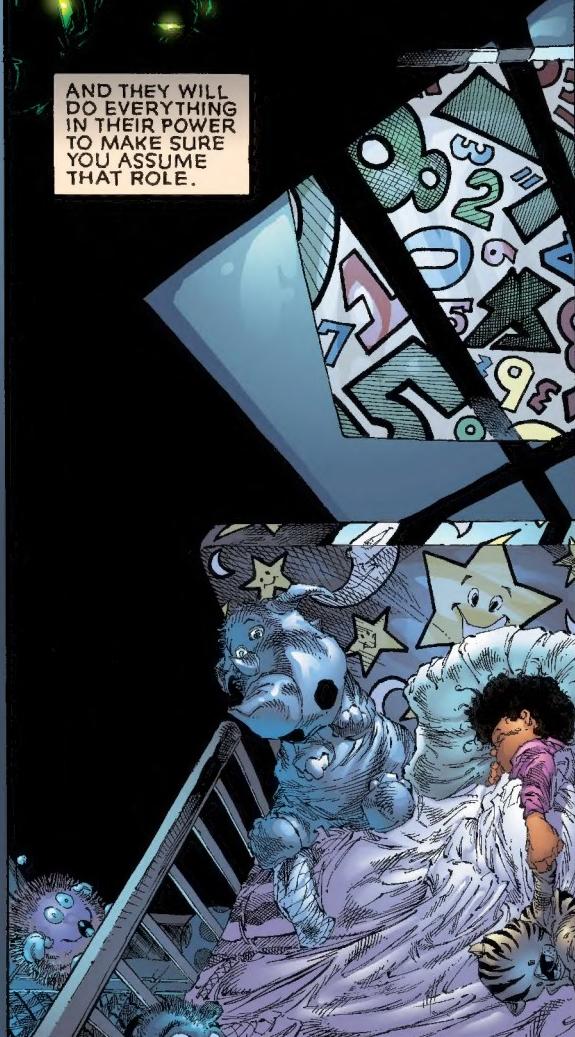
SLAYING
MALEBOLGIA
MAKES **YOU**
THEIR MASTER.



AND THEY WILL
DO EVERYTHING
IN THEIR POWER
TO MAKE SURE
YOU ASSUME
THAT ROLE.



'THE KING
IS DEAD.
LONG LIVE
THE KING!'





EMPIRE

Tyrant
Lizard
King